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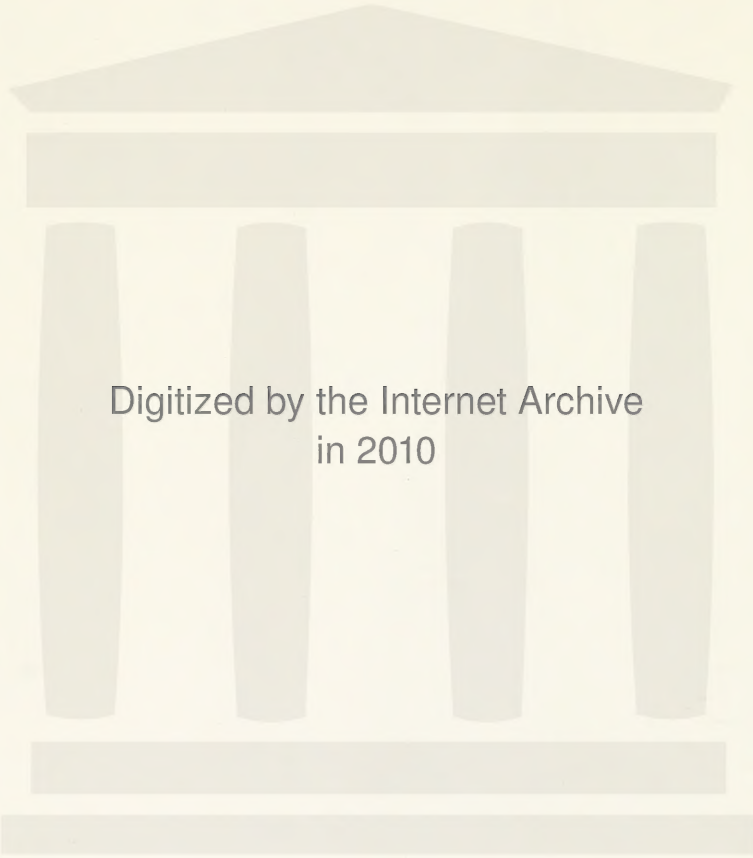
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MR. WILLIAM SAUNDERS

AND

MRS. SARAH FLAGG SAUNDERS,

LATE OF CAMBRIDGE,

WITH THEIR

Family Record and Genealogy.

PRINTED FOR PRIVATE DISTRIBUTION.

1872.

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Misses Marsh

With the kind regards

of the Family.

MRS. SARAH FLAGG SAUNDERS,

WIDOW OF WILLIAM SAUNDERS, LATE OF CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

BORN IN CAMBRIDGE, DEC. 9, 1789.

DIED NOV. 6, 1871.

FUNERAL SERVICES,

AT HER LATE RESIDENCE, GARDEN STREET, BY REV. ALEXANDER MCKENZIE,

THURSDAY, NOV. 9, 1871.

Hymn.

CAST thy burden on the Lord;
Lean thou only on his word:
Ever will he be thy stay,
Though the heavens shall melt away.

Ever in the raging storm,
Thou shalt see his cheering form,
Hear his pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

He will gird thee by his power,
In thy weary, fainting hour:
Lean then, loving, on his word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Selections.

NOW unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands. They shall perish; but thou remainest: and they all shall wax old as doth a garment; and as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail. It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul: therefore will I hope in him. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh Him. It is good that a man should both hope and

quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord. The Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him. Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us. I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety. Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth. Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty: for he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole. Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her.

Let not a widow be taken into the number under threescore years old, having been the wife of one man, well reported of for good works; if she have brought up children, if she have lodged strangers, if she have washed the saints' feet, if she have relieved the afflicted, if she have diligently followed every good work. Her children arise up, and call her blessed. Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Not as the world giveth, give I unto you. I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and

went and told Jesus. Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples, whom Jesus loved.

So He giveth his beloved sleep. Let not your heart be troubled : ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions : if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself ; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am. In thy presence is fulness of joy ; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore. Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more : neither shall the sun light

on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light. These sayings are faithful and true. And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in

all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever

be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus. Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace always by all means.

The Lord be with you all. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

AMEN.

Remarks.

WITH these comforting words does God come to us in this time of our grief. The Holy Scriptures not only allure us on to joys that are to be, but grant solace and strength for these days of our trial and our waiting. We have only great thoughts as we stand in this solemn presence. We think together, and if we should utter the

things which are in our minds we should say the same things. We are impressed with the length of this life which has now passed out of our sight. Eighty-two years are a long time to live. Our life is as a vapor which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. Compared with eternity, an earthly life is brief; still, eighty-two years are a long time to live. We speak of the mystery of death: there is more mystery in life. It is not so strange that we die, as that we live.

> "Strange that a harp of thousand strings
> Should keep in tune so long."

It is in God we live. All our fresh springs are in Him. He gives and lengthens out our days, and all that makes it pleasant for us to live is of His bestowal. And God is good. If there be any thing in the whole circle of truth which is true, it is that God is good.

He loves us. He cares for us. He makes it good for us to live. Thinking how long this life has been, let us recognize His preserving care and give Him thanks. He has not changed towards us, but in this hour of sadness His love abides. We lose but what we have. He takes no blessing which He has not first given. Let us be sure of Him, and rest upon His wisdom and His love.

This life which has passed on lives not only as a precious memory, but also as a present influence. She, being dead, is still speaking. Her life will repeat itself again, and yet again, in those who remain. Her words will be spoken by other lips. The beneficence of her life will continue, an inspiration to those who now are to take up her work. She will live in her children. They will repeat her deeds, carry out her instruction, reproduce her example. On every side are those who speak kindly,

gratefully, of her whose form now lies before us. The poor bless her memory. In every walk of life are those who give thanks because of her. It was a rich life, with ample opportunities for usefulness, and with the spirit to improve them. She was a good wife. She was a good mother. "Her children arise up, and call her blessed." Heaven gives its approval to her whom we commend. She fills up the portraiture of a good life written by an inspired hand. For she was the wife of one man. She was well reported of for good works. She brought up children. She lodged strangers. She washed the saints' feet. She relieved the afflicted. She diligently followed every good work. This is her biography written by the Holy Spirit centuries ago. Of all this goodness God was the Author. He gave the kind heart, the generous purposes, the open hand, the fidelity and wisdom and piety.

We confess His goodness, and give Him thanks. All is of Him.

We are permitted to follow her with our thoughts, though she has vanished from before our eyes. She lives. We call this death: in heaven they call it birth. We speak of the end: there they deem it a beginning. Life never shall cease. We have to-day the comfort of immortality. A few, short steps carried her from this world to that which is better. She found the way easy. A few moments of feebleness here, and then the freshness of youth. In all these years her eyes had not grown dim. In the course of nature they must have done so. Now they never will. Her ear had not yet grown heavy. It never will now. Her hand will never be weary, nor her feet refuse their office. It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. Sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption. She is in the glory

and the blessedness, with Him who liveth and was dead, and is alive for evermore.

Thus do we blend our tears and smiles. Our sadness mingles with our joy. So much to remember, so much remaining, so much to hope for, for her, and for those who love her God and trust her Saviour. Let us be comforted, and be sure of the goodness of God. How well He proves His kindness! We will rest on that, and find content.

Prayer.

Hymn.

SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ:
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The pains of death are past:
Labor and sorrow cease;
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
Thy soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

Benediction.

The day was sunny, clear, autumnal. The casket having been tenderly borne by her sons to the family lot at Mount Auburn, then a brief service, beginning with "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live," and the last filial duty was ended, which buried from sight the cherished form of her we love. Hallowed be the pleasant memories of the past. In like manner may the promises to submissive faith be to each, the true source of light, hope, and solace, in all our future.

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MR. WILLIAM SAUNDERS.

BORN IN QUINCY, MASS., MAY 14, 1787.
REMOVED TO CAMBRIDGE, 1801.
DIED IN CAMBRIDGE, APRIL 29, 1861.

From the Boston Recorder, May 16, 1861.

MR. SAUNDERS united with the Church in Cambridge, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Abiel Holmes, D.D., September 6th, 1818; and from that time onward, till his death, was ever identified with its interests, as well in the time of adversity as of prosperity.

His accustomed place in the meetings of the Church and congregation was never vacant, except by reason of sickness or absence. In many years of service with those who have had the direction of affairs, both in Church and parish, he proved himself a wise counsellor and safe ad-

viser, and was ever ready to bear his share of the burdens.

He discharged the duties of public office to which he was not unfrequently called, both in town and city, with the same faithfulness that characterized his fulfilment of private obligations. In his death, the community have parted sadly with an esteemed fellow-citizen; the Church, with an honored and useful member; and the bereaved family, with an affectionate husband and a good and kind father. Let their consolation be that he has finished his work, and only exchanged this for a better life.

His last words were, "Almost home."

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. John A. Albro, D.D., and the remains interred in Mount Auburn, May 2, 1861.

Family Record.

William Saunders and Sarah Flagg

Were married in Cambridge by Rev. Abiel Holmes, D.D., June 8, 1815.

THEIR CHILDREN BORN IN CAMBRIDGE ARE

William Augustus, born June 9, 1818. Married Mary W. Prentiss, Dec. 22, 1841.

Their daughter, Mary Prentiss, born Feb. 27, 1843; died June 3, 1849.
Their son, William Elmer, born Oct. 27, 1850; graduated at "Harvard," 1871.

Charles Hicks, born Nov. 10, 1821. Married Mary B. Ball, Sept. 18, 1849.

Their daughter, Annie Boylston, born June 7, 1853.
Their daughter, Carrie Huntington, born Oct. 14, 1856.
Their daughter, Mary Lizzie, born July 9, 1860.
Their son, Charles Robertson, born Nov. 22, 1862.

George Savil, born October 2, 1823. Married Lucy C. Willard, Feb. 11, 1847.

Their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, born Nov. 10, 1849.
Their son, George Edward, born May 10, 1853.
Their son, Charles Willard, born Oct. 13, 1857.

FRANCIS EDWARD, born Aug. 14, 1826. Married ELIZA A. WHITTEMORE, April 30, 1856.

{ Their son, Edward Whittemore, born July 30, 1857.
Their daughter, Jennie Flagg, born June 23, 1860.
Their son, Herbert Alden, born Jan. 10, 1866.

SARAH ANN, born March 8, 1828.

HORACE, born December 6, 1830.

Genealogy.

WILLIAM SAUNDERS

WAS IN DIRECT DESCENT FROM MARTIN SAUNDERS.

From the Historical and Genealogical Register, October, 1860.

"APRIL 6, 1635.

"These p'ties heerevunder mencioned are to be transported to New England; imbarqued in ye Planter Nic° Tracie Mr. boundthether.

"They have brought certificates from the Justices of Peace and Ministers of ye Parish that they are conformable to ye orders of ye Church of England, and are no Subsedy Men, they have taken ye oath of supremacy and allegiance.

Die et ano. pred.

Martin Saunders . .	Age 40.	
Rachel Saunders, Uxor,	Age 40.	
Lea Saunders . . .	Age 10.	3 children.
Judith Saunders . .	Age 8.	
Martin Saunders . .	Age 4.	
Maria ffuller . . .	Age 17.	3 servants."
Richard Smith . .	Age 14.	
Richard Ridley . .	Age 16.	

Martin, with his family, arrived in Boston early in the summer of 1635, and removed soon after to Mount Wollaston, then a part of Boston, now Quincy. On the 29th of September, 1639, with seven others, they formed the first Church at Mount Wollaston, and signed the covenant. He was admitted freeman May 13, 1640. He died Aug. 4, 1658, leaving two sons and two daughters. His estate, as appears by the record of the will in the Suffolk Registry, was appraised £321.17. William Allis, Moses Paine, and Edmund Quinsey, appraisers. Daniel, a brother of Martin, removed to Cambridge with the Braintree company, and died there Feb. 27, 1639. John, son of Martin, died in Braintree, 1688. John Jr. married Hannah Penniman, Dec. 15,

1692. It was his custom to walk to and from Boston to attend the weekly Thursday lecture, and the cane (now in possession of W. A. S.) marked "John Saunders, Oct. 10th, 1713," probably did good service on such occasions.

John 3d, son of the last named, was baptized March 20, 1712; married Mary Spear, June 3, 1735. Their children were: Josiah, born in 1737; Prudence, 1738; John, 1742; Mary, 1744; William, our grandfather, born in Quincy, 1747, died Oct. 27, 1830; Benjamin, 1751. Josiah died at the age of twenty-two, in service, an officer in the French War; is mentioned in the record as brave, competent, and good.

William resided in Cambridge from 1770 to 1775, when he returned to his native town, and married Nov. 20, 1782, Ann, the eldest daughter of Dr. Elisha Savil (H. College, 1743). She was born in Quincy in 1754; died in that town April 2, 1826.* Their children were —

* Henry Adams settled in Braintree in 1632. Joseph, one of his sons, born in England in 1626, admitted freeman in 1653, married Abigail Baxter, Nov. 26, 1650. They had twelve children. John, a merchant in Boston, was grandfather to Samuel Adams the Revolutionary patriot, graduated

WILLIAM (our father), born in Quincy, May 14, 1787; died in Cambridge, April 29, 1861.

ANN (Mrs. Underwood), born in Quincy, 1789; died in Quincy, Sept. 19, 1844.

LUCRETIA, born in Quincy, May 16, 1791; died in Quincy, March 19, 1862.

ELIZABETH, born in Quincy, 1794; died in Quincy, Nov. 22, 1822.

SUSANNA, born in Quincy, 1796; died in Quincy, May 19, 1816.

H. College, 1740. Joseph, another son, married in 1688 Hannah, daughter of John and Ruth Alden Bass (Ruth was a grand-daughter of John Alden, one of the signers of the "compact" in the cabin of the May Flower, 1620). One of their sons, Joseph, graduated at "Harvard," 1710; was minister at Newington, N.H., sixty-seven years; died 1783. John, another son, married in 1715 Susanna, daughter of Peter Boylston, of Brookline. Their children were, — John, — "Harvard," 1755; Peter Boylston, and Elihu. John senior died in 1761, age seventy years. His widow lived to see her eldest son President of the United States, and her grandson John Q. Adams, minister to a foreign court. She died April 17, 1797, age eighty-eight years. Ebenezer Adams, another son of Joseph, born in 1704, married in 1730 Anne Boylston. Their only daughter, Anne, born July 24, 1731, married Dr. Elisha Savil, Nov. 18, 1750.

SARAH FLAGG

Descended from Zechariah Hicks, one of the early proprietors of Cambridge. Admitted freeman May 27, 1663; died Aug. 5, 1702, age seventy-three years. His wife, Elizabeth Scill, came to New England with her parents, John and Joanna Scill; married Oct. 28, 1652; died Sept. 12, 1730, age ninety-four years.

One of their sons, Zechariah 2d, born in Cambridge, Sept. 27, 1657; died in 1752. (See NOTE A.)

One of his sons, Zechariah 3d, born in Cambridge in 1708; graduated at "Harvard" in 1729. Was a schoolmaster in Boston, where he died July 21, 1761.

Another son of Zechariah 2d, John, married Rebecca Champney, May 8, 1721.

One of his sons, John, born May 23, 1725; married Elizabeth Nutting, 1747. He was killed in the Lexington conflict, April 19, 1775. (See NOTE B.) His wife, Elizabeth, died in 1825, age ninety-nine years five months.

Their children — all born in Cambridge — were, —

ELIZABETH, born December, 1748; died in 1842.

JOHN, "the loyalist," born in 1750; died in Newton, 1794. (See NOTE C.)

JONATHAN, born in 1752; graduated at "Harvard," 1770,—a physician; died in Demarara, South America, in 1826.

ZECHARIAH, born in 1755; died in Boston, 1842. (See NOTE D.)

SARAH (our grandmother), born Aug. 21, 1757; died in Cambridge, May 25, 1830.

SAMUEL, born in 1759; died in Vermont, in 1819.

REBECCA, born in 1762; died in Boston, 1852.

JAMES, born in 1765. Was a judge in Bennington Vermont; died ———.

WILLIAM, born in 1767; died in Canada, in 1834.

MARY, born in 1771; died in Cambridge, Dec. 16, 1855.

TIMOTHY FLAGG, born in Weston, 1746; died Oct. 17, 1801; married Sarah Hicks in 1780. Their children, born in Cambridge, were, —

MARY (Mrs. Joel Eliot), born July 14, 1782; died in Foxborough, January, 1865.

TIMOTHY, died in childhood.

SARAH (our mother), born Dec. 9, 1789; died in Cambridge, Nov. 6, 1871.

TIMOTHY 2d, born 1793; died in Andover, June 14, 1833. Was of the firm of Flagg & Gould.

ELIZABETH N. (Mrs. Jonas Wyeth, now living), born Jan. 19, 1797.

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NOTES.

Note A.

Another son, Joseph, married Berthia Green. He had charge of the town and county buildings, including the old wooden jail, which stood near the present Winthrop Square.

Note B.

Mr. Hicks built and occupied the house now standing on the south-east corner of Dunster and Winthrop Streets. After his death, the north room was used for a commissary office, by the direction of General Washington and General Putnam, during the stay of the army in Cambridge. From the first Mr. H. was a most zealous and determined Whig, notwithstanding his constant business relations with his near neighbor, General William Brattle, who had charge of the public stores, and was fully in the confidence of General

Gage. The condition of his shoes the next morning after the destruction of the tea in Boston Harbor, and his absence from town the greater part of the night before, were long a subject of family merriment.

He suggested the removing of the planks from the "Great Bridge," to hinder the British Regulars on their march to Lexington; but few persons, however, approved this, fearing the destruction of the town as a consequence. The work was too hurriedly done to cause much delay, although the separation of the baggage-train from the main body by this act led to its loss to the British at Menotomy.

His gun and accoutrements were secreted under the stable floor. On the afternoon of the 19th April, 1775, he mounted his horse, armed, called for his friend Richardson, who resided in the house still standing in Holmes Place, and together they rode toward Menotomy, to meet the enemy.

They began firing on the British from behind a stone wall nearly opposite the present "brick schoolhouse" in Ward Five. The right flank guard, seeing this, sent a small detachment, who succeeded in getting close in their rear. The zeal with which they labored in this new employment prevented their knowing this until too late. Hicks was shot through the heart, Richardson was mortally wounded, and soon killed by the bayonets of the soldiers. Mrs. Hicks, toward evening, sent her son Zachariah to search for his father, who had been from home most of the day.

He found the body, with that of Richardson, Marcy, and a stranger. Procuring assistance, the bodies were carried to the grave-yard in an ox-cart, and hastily buried in a shallow grave, with the clothes they fell in, only, for a covering. This was by the advice of those in authority, the town being deserted, and no one knowing what the result of the day's doings would be. General Warren promised the family that a proper burial should be made in a few days, when the excitement was over. But this proved only the beginning of a long war. The General himself was soon after killed, and the remains were never disturbed. The City of Cambridge, in the year 1870, erected a suitable monument to mark the spot of their burial.

Note C.

He was reputed to have been one of the young men who had an affray with some of the British soldiers, which led to the collision of March 5, 1770.

Mr. Hicks was of the firm of Mills and Hicks, who began to publish the "Boston Gazette and Post Boy" in April, 1773. Notwithstanding the sacrifice of his father in the cause of his country, he afterward adhered to the British, remained with the Royal Army as commissary officer, and supported its cause as publisher until peace was concluded. It may appear strange, under such circumstances, that he should do this; but it is the old story of "private inducement." He was influential as a publisher, and the British

officers wished to control it. To use his words to the family, "I am no Tory: I only hold the lamp for the devil, to get my living." M. & H. kept a stationery store in New York, and executed printing for the Royal Army and Navy. Mr. Hicks went with the Army to Halifax, and, having acquired wealth, returned to Newton, Massachusetts, and there purchased an estate, on which he resided until his death.

Mr. Hicks married Susan, a sister of Governor Gore. They had no children.

Note D.

He was a good representative of this hardy and long-lived family. They were possessed of vigorous constitutions and strongly marked characteristics, and, as tradition informs, were remarkably temperate in all things. Mr. Hicks was a Representative to the Legislature from Boston at the age of eighty-two. Mr. Winthrop was a member of the same Legislature. In a speech to that body on "protection to domestic industry," he referred to a meeting held at the "Green Dragon Tavern" in 1788, to pass resolutions favoring the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. The Convention passed the resolutions, and sent them to Mr. Samuel Adams by the hand of Paul Revere. "How many mechanics," says Mr. Adams, "were there at the Green Dragon when these resolutions were adopted?"—"More than the Green Dragon could hold."

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"And where were the rest?"—"In the streets."—"And how many were there in the streets?"—"More than there are stars in the sky." "I see before me, Mr. Speaker, one of the very mechanics who met at the Green Dragon on this eventful occasion. My venerable friend and colleague (Zachariah Hicks) was not merely a witness, but a party, to this scene. He was a Whig in that day, as he is in this; and what were the resolutions which he assisted in passing?" &c. [See Mr. Winthrop's speech, Feb. 15, 1837.]

Mr. Hicks walked from Boston to Cambridge and back again in 1842, at the age of eighty-seven, a few days only before his death, and appeared in fine spirits and strength.

His mother lived to the age of nearly one hundred years. Her sister died at the age of one hundred and two years and three months.

APR 75
N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA